



THE
MUSEUM:
OR, THE
Literary and Historical
REGISTER.

NUMB. I. *Saturday March 29.*

On the Characters of MEN and BOOKS.



THE Affairs of the World depend perhaps on nothing more remarkably than on the prevailing *Characters of Men and Books*. They are the Objects both of our retir'd and of our social Hours. To fix them in our own Minds is one principal Business of our Studies; and they are propagated thro' all Ranks of Men from the University, the Pulpit, the Theatre, in our Domestick Connections, in publick Councils, and in private Conversation. Now the human Mind is naturally dispos'd to move with the Multitude. The Passions are never so powerfully excited as where the Contagion runs from one Eye to another thro' a large Assembly.

Assembly. Had *Garrick* never appear'd in the Character of *Richard* or *Othello*, but before a private Company of two or three Spectators, I am persuaded that of those two or three, not one would have admir'd him or felt him so much as every Man present hath done at the Play-House. And in common Life, we cannot stir abroad but we find this Observation confirm'd by Instances of Compassion, of Astonishment, and especially of Terror.

The Case is the same as to Opinion and popular Taste. So that when once a Man of any Consequence in the active Scenes of Life has establish'd a Character of Virtue, Dexterity or Valour, the Expediency of publick Measures is generally determin'd among the People by his Approbation, as far as little Hints and Circumstances can help them to infer it. And in like manner, let an Author, treating of an extensive or important Subject, obtain but once a Majority of Voices in the learned World, and immediately the whole System of human Knowledge puts on a new Appearance, and suits itself to all the Consequences of his particular Doctrine. For the generality of Mankind is much more strongly affected by present Objects, by a Name, a Character, or the Title of a Book, than by remote Principles of Acting or Judging, which require great Attention and Reach of Thought to apply them. So that in respect of publick Opinion, we commonly invert the natural Order of Things. We should estimate Men and Books by the sole Consideration of what is Right and True: it commonly happens that Truth and Right are try'd by the Touchstone of popular Favour and of learned Authority.

How much this has been the Case in publick Affairs, all History is pregnant with Examples; and the History of the Church, in particular, is taken up with nothing else. Whether a *Pelagian* deserv'd to be excommunicated, or an *Arian* to be put to Death, was never the Question; but what was St. *Jerom's* Opinion in the Point, or how had St. *Athanasius* instructed his Diocese to proceed? And in the World of Science, no one, I suppose, needs to be reminded of the Philosophy of *Aristotle*, how long he kept the human Understanding in Chains, or how Matters of Fact were admitted, rejected, or explain'd away, just as they assented or gave the Lye to his Conclusions. This indeed, it may be answer'd, was the Case chiefly in barbarous Times, in the Days of *Gothick* and Monkish Ignorance. But what shall we say to the *Cartesian* System? Loose and fanciful as it was, it sprung up, it grew universal, and establish'd itself in the same

same Tyrannical Dominion within a few Years; and that too in an Age proud of its Politeness, and after the true Principles of Philosophy had been explain'd and inculcated by our great Countryman *Bacon*.

'Tis obvious to a slight Attention, that this blind Attachment to Men and Books is principally owing to an Indolence of Mind, and an implicit Trust in the Report of others. We want either Leisure or Activity to inquire for ourselves. We acquiesce in the Judgment of our Company, and we propagate it. For who can be so unsocial as not to have some Concern in what passes without doors, or so singular as to Question or Contradict what every Body else takes for granted? But we should reflect that each Man praises or condemns according to a Standard he has form'd in his own Mind; and where this Standard or Test is unknown to us, his Praise, for aught we know, may be really Reproach and Mockery.

I once heard the highest Commendations bestow'd upon a System of Moral Philosophy, and was accordingly prepar'd to read it with a very favourable Prepossession; till by several unguarded Expressions, I found out the Reporter to have been conversant only with *Hobbes* and *Mandeville*, and then I consider'd his Praise in the same Light as if a Man of sounder Judgment had assur'd me the Book was altogether false and pernicious. And I have since met with frequent Occasions to wish that my young Countrymen, when they hear an Author on Civil Government highly admir'd, would ask in the first Place whether his Admirer studied Politicks in the *Ways of Men*, or within the Walls of Scholastick Divinity.

There are many Causes which mislead us in our Estimate of Men and Books. To enumerate them would require a Volume. One of the Principal, however, is a Disposition to be pleas'd upon the Whole, and to commend in General where any particular Faculty or Taste of Pleasure is gratified. This Gratification may be quite beside the Purpose. The Quality we admire in an Author may be altogether foreign to his Subject. The Accomplishment we are charm'd with in a Man, may be no ways relative to his Office or Station. In these essential Points, they are both perhaps greatly deficient; yet if we are but pleas'd, no matter how, or in what respect; we are bound in Gratitude to acknowledge it; and a nice, partial, cautious Praise looks as if we grudg'd what is due to Merit.

This indolent and undistinguishing Satisfaction has occasion'd many Disorders in the World. *Julius Cæsar* was the Cause,

Cause, perhaps, of more Misery and Vice than any Man that ever liv'd; but he was Good-humour'd and a fine Gentleman. The Prætor and the Consul was wholly employ'd in preparing the Ruin of his Country, by ruining the Morals of his Fellow-Citizens; but he was generous to Profusion, and, * as *Sallust* ought to have express'd it, the Refuge of all such as wanted to be pardon'd. The Dictator tore up the Foundation of the noblest State the Sun ever shone upon; but he did not murder all the honest Men that had oppos'd him. On these Accounts, the Name of *Cæsar* was after his Death held sacred in *Rome*, and being borrow'd by a Stripling, who had all his Wickedness without half his good Qualities, enabled him to fix himself in the Tyranny, and bequeath it to Creatures that have disgrac'd human Nature. And on the same Accounts, the Name of *Cæsar* is to this Day with many a Name of Admiration: His Accomplishments have too generally been made use of to apologize for the Maxims on which he proceeded, and reconcile Common Sense to the Politicks of Treachery and Ambition.

The same Observation holds true in the Republick of Letters. Would we take but a Moment's Time to ask ourselves what is the peculiar Excellence of an Historian, or a Divine, and try their Performances by that sole Test: how many false Judgments and unjust Actions would be prevented? Had this Rule govern'd the World, Religion would not have been dishonour'd with that Oppression and Impiety which the Learning and Eloquence of the Popish Clergy have sometimes incited Princes to exercise. Had the Doctrines of Atheism been retail'd only in plain, intelligible Language, no Man would have heard them without Laughter; they would have been too ridiculous even to have mov'd his Indignation. The poetical Fire of *Lucretius*, and the elegant Style of *Hobbes*, do they alter the Nature of Truth and Falsehood? No, surely; but they have done infinite Mischief, meerly because Men would not reflect that Philosophy has nothing to do with poetical Fire, or with Elegance of Style, but with Truth and Falsehood only. And whoever looks thro' the List of Historical Authors, will find many strange Accounts of Men and Things, that have been in the same Manner recommended to popular Belief, by Qualities no way relative to the proper Business of History.

* *Cæsar dande, sublevando, ignoscendo gloriam adeptus est—Miseris perjugium erat. De bell. Catilin.*

We are highly obliged to our worthy Correspondent who signs himself MORALIS, for several elegant Pieces which he has favour'd us with ; among which is the following.

F L O R I O : A Moral History.

YOU have often heard me talk of *Florio*. He is a Person that I esteem, and love very much ; that I sometimes pity, and that I am always in Pain for. *Florio* has a great Fund of good Sense ; yet more good Nature : and rather too humble an Opinion of his own Parts. One would think that these are all very good Things : Yet the two latter of these good Qualities, sometimes get the Better of the former ; and are really the Occasion of all the Concerns I suffer for him. 'Tis a great Pity that such good Qualities should ever be of any ill Consequence ; but if they may prove so, 'tis more necessary to be advertis'd against them, than against our bad Qualities themselves. These are open Enemies ; whilst the others perhaps are a sort of conceal'd ones, which may silently sap the Foundation of a Man's Happiness, by little and little ; and at last wholly overturn it, without being once suspected, till the Mischief is irretrievable.

It is chiefly owing to *Florio's* Modesty, and his good Nature that he has entertain'd this general Maxim for the Conduct of his Life—"That one ought to fall in with the "Humours of the Company one meets with." If I am with gay People, says he, I wou'd be gay ; if with grave, I wou'd be grave. If the People about me are sober, I am very glad of it ; for I don't love Drinking. If they are chearful, and have a Mind to indulge their Genius ; why should I look like a Philosopher amongst them, and break in upon their Mirth ? I have a good Constitution ; I can bear as much as any of them ; Why should I be the first to spoil good Company ? If they are for Play, 'tis what I don't at all dislike ; and if for Women, who wou'd be against so soft, and so agreeable an Addition to any Entertainment ? 'Tis thus *Florio* reasons ; and, to do him Justice, he lives up to his Text.

I know several very sensible Men, and I don't know whether there are not some great Moralists, that hold the same Maxim : Yet surely, if complying with the present Humour of those about us, be a good reason for acting, there is not any one bad Thing in the World which we may not have a good Reason for doing.

As I always gravely maintain, that Virtue and good Sense are the only Rule of our Actions ; and as *Florio* makes good
Nature

Nature and Chance the Rule of his; we have had frequent Disputes on this Head; which always end in this, that he goes on in his easy Way, and I in my old-fashion'd one: But with this Difference, that I have often the Uneasiness of seeing him brought into Inconveniencies by following his Rule; whereas he could never yet find out any ill Consequence that happen'd to me from following mine.

About the Beginning of last Year, I had a Visit from *Florio*; his Face was overcast, and his Temper compos'd. I soon found the Occasion. He had been in Company the Night before, where Play was propos'd: He fell in with it at first out of meer Complaisance; was warm'd by Degrees: and had lost a considerable Sum, before he had Time to reflect on what he was doing. How many Uneasinesses did this sudden Compliance cost him! How many Objects did he lose the Pleasure of relieving, that he would otherwise have reliev'd? How many Difficulties did he run through to hide it from his Father; who has a Seat in the most honourable Assembly of the Nation, and who by his Behaviour there, did Honour to the best of Causes in the worst of Times? In how many Things was he oblig'd to sink below what his Rank requir'd? In short, he was forc'd to live on the foot of a meer frugal Merchant all that Year, for half an Hour's good Nature.

When the Year was over and the Cloud blown off, *Florio* enter'd on the new one with some little Resolution. But it happen'd that a particular Friend, the best-natur'd Man in the World, came to Town; and *Florio* must be of all the Parties with him. What Harm is there in Mirth? And who wou'd not rejoice with a Friend that he had not seen for so long a Time? For four or five Nights, 'twas nothing but Gayety and Joy; which every Night grew higher than the last. The sixth, in the greatest Height of it 'twas propos'd that they should all go and pay their Devotions at one of the Temples of *Venus*, in a Quarter of the Town where that Goddess is worship'd all Night and all Day. *Florio* was not himself a Frequenter of these Temples; but by his old Rule, he would not be the only irreligious Man among them. The Effect of this Complaisance was the losing two Features out of his Face. But a good-natur'd Man, you know, can do well enough without a Nose; and one Eye serves for seeing, almost as well as two.

I wish this had been the worst that had happen'd to poor *Florio*; but his Complaisances were to cost him much dearer than this. It was but last *Thursday* Night, that he had the Misfortune to be with the same Friend, to whom he was
obliged

oblig'd for the former Loss. His Friend drank for the sake of the Liquor ; and *Florio* for the sake of such a Friend. They sat at it deep into the Night. At last they rose by Consent, and reel'd out both together. They made several Paces in the Street, Arm in Arm ; till *Florio* stop'd, caught by the enchanting Voice of a Chambermaid, who (like a good Housewife) was got up so early ; and leant, singing and twirling her Mop, out of a Garret-Window. His Friend went on. *Florio* was so intent, that he did not mind him ; till he was interrupted all of a sudden, by the Screams of a Woman, and a Clashing of Swords. He look'd where the Sound directed him : and saw his Friend at some Distance, engag'd with a Man who seem'd to be a Gentleman by his Dress ; and a Lady by them who was crying out for Help. *Florio* flew to the Place, but came only time enough to see his Friend pierc'd thro' the Heart. Heated as he was with Liquor, and enrag'd at so moving a Sight, *Florio* immediately attack'd the Murderer, and after two or three Passes, laid him at his Feet. The Lady, who stood by, and had call'd out in vain all the while to part them, seem'd quite distracted with Grief on his Fall. She tore her Hair, flung herself on the Ground by him, and said she would die with him. Then kneel'd by him, and rais'd his Head ; and beg'd him to live for the Sake of his poor Children. The Gentleman endeavour'd what he could to console her ; then turning his Face (which was all pale, in a cold Sweat, and with all the Marks of approaching Death upon it) towards *Florio* : " Whoever you are, says
 " he, I forgive you my Death. And may Heaven forgive it
 " you. Tho', let me tell you, you have drawn your Sword
 " in a very unjust Cause. This Lady is my Wife. Your
 " Friend there, as you call him, offer'd such Incivilities to
 " her as are not to be born. I drew my Sword in her Defence, and die for defending the Chastity of the best of
 " Wives. Adieu, my dear Wife ! thou best of Women,
 " adieu ! — Love and take Care of my poor Children ! —
 " On how many Occasions may they want me ? Young as
 " they are, helpless, and unform'd ! — Do the best you
 " can for them." — Here his Voice fail'd him. He gave his Wife a last Farewell, with the most tender Look that cou'd be imagin'd, and expir'd in her Arms. She was carry'd off some time after, almost senseless, all drown'd in Tears, and cover'd with the Blood of her Husband. *Florio* was carry'd off too, to a Place of greater Safety than some People think he deserves. Yesterday I went to see him : I think I never saw so-melancholy a Sight. His Eyes are fixt on the
 B Ground ;

Ground ; he scarce ever lifts them up ; nor opens his Mouth, unless it be to wish—" That he had receiv'd the Wound he " has given." If ever he should get the better of the deep Melancholy he is oppress'd with at present, this surely must make him forswear all that sort of good Nature, which has betray'd him into one of the most shocking Actions in the World ; and which, out of a Pretence only to a little kind of Humanity in the Beginning, may thus in the End leave a Man stain'd with the innocent Blood of his Fellow Creature.

The DECISION. A TALE.

CLARISSA, sprightly once and gay,

Now sigh'd the tedious Hours away :

She mourn'd the kindest Husband gone,

The Husband much—but more the Man.

Dark Weeds conceal'd the Fair from View—

Yet mightily became her too !

She veil'd her pretty blubber'd Face,

And wept her Dear—with such a Grace !

But lo, young *Florimond* appears,

To dry the joyless Widow's Tears :

His Suit she heard with warm Disdain,

Protested all his Hopes were vain :

Her Hands she wrung, her Robe she rent,

And wept, and " wonder'd what he meant !"

Yet thro' the Drop that drown'd her Eye,

'Tis said, their shone a Spark of Joy ;

And sage Diviners cou'd foretell,

That *Florimond* might yet do well.

A Scruple now disturb'd her Head,

" Whether it were a Sin to wed ?"

Queries and Doubts her Brain possess'd,

And busy Conscience broke her Rest.

So, to resolve this knotty Case,

She seeks the Curate of the Place ;

there

A Casuist? — Deep. — Of Judgment? — sound. —
Yes, fam'd for Parts — the Parish round.

Clarissa with the rising Sun
Approach'd her Friend, and thus begun.
Full sixty times hath yonder Light
Arose—as oft hath sunk in Night,
Since the lamented Hour that gave
My faithful Confort to the Grave;
And sure no second Love shall e'er
Efface that Image still so dear:
Clarissa to his Mem'ry just,
For ever shall revere his Dust.
Yet cruel Prudence may require
What else were foreign to Desire;
And 'midst a Weight of Cares, you know,
What can a helpless Woman do?
My heedless Servants flight my Call,
My Farmers break, my Houses fall;
And *Florimond*, with winning Air,
Tells me they want a Husband's Care.
What does my learned Doctor say?

“ Why, marry sure—without Delay. —

But shou'd the Lover prove unkind,
A Tyrant o'er a tender Mind,
How hard my Lot, condemn'd to mingle
Tears with my Cup! — “ Why then live single.” —

Yet what if an obdurate Fair
Shou'd drive a Lover to despair?
You know the foolish Freaks of Men;
I dread the Thought! — “ Nay, take him then.” —

But shou'd he squander my Estate,
And pawn my Jewels, Rings, and Plate!
And witless I, by Folly led,
Be turn'd adrift to beg my Bread!

The MUSEUM: Or the

The Doctor, vers'd in Womankind,
Perceiv'd the Working of her Mind.

Madam, he cries, when Truth we seek,
All Argument is often weak :
When Reasons weigh on either Part,
Opinion vainly tries her Art ;
So, till descending Truth prevails,
She sits suspended o'er the Scales.
A Way more speedy shall be try'd ;
A Tongue shall speak that never ly'd :
Know Madam then, my Parish Bell
Is famous for advising well ;
Whate'er the Point in Question be,
It hits the Matter to a T :
Thus, as it dictates by its Tone,
You sure must wed, or lie alone.

Now tow'rd the Church in Haste they go :
The Widow chearful ? — But so so —
Yet vows, whate'er the Answer giv'n,
She “ piously will yield to Heav'n : ”
The Doctor too exhorts the Fair,
To “ listen and decide with Care.”
And now the Myst'ry to unfold,
He turn'd the Key, the Bell he toll'd.
Our Widow mus'd, and knit her Brow —
“ Well, Madam, pray what think you now ? ” —
(Here, first she sobb'd and wip'd her Eye,
Then labour'd out a doleful Sigh.)
— Think, Doctor ? — Why, the Case is plain :
Alas, I find Resistance vain !
In Heav'n, 'tis said, our Doom is seal'd :
Ah, *Florimond* ! — and must I yield ?
Yet not by Choice — by Fate I'm won ;
The Will of Heav'n be ever done !

The Bell ordains thee to my Bed,
For hark, it fairly bids me "Wed."
Dear Doctor then, (I speak with Sorrow)
Be sure you be at Home to-morrow.

Think you the simple Tale too long ?
Then hear the Moral of my Song :
The Moral, to no Sex confin'd,
Regards alike all human Kind.

Sly Passion and distemper'd Sense
Ufurf the Form of Evidence ;
And Truth and Falsehood, Good and Ill,
Receive their Tincture from the Will.
Man boasts his Reason's Pow'r in vain ;
The Pageant drags a hidden Chain :
A vary'd Shape each Object wears,
Just as he wishes, hopes, or fears :
His deepest Thought, his vaunted Rule,
Is Passion's Slave, or Folly's Fool.
'Tis hence we blindly can approve
The very Faults of those we love :
'Tis hence we blindly can debate
The noblest Deeds of those we hate.
Abroad thus works perverted Will ;
At Home our Views are darker still ;
And Actions deem'd absurd in thee,
Are prudent, wise, and just in me :
Self-Love adores her own Caprice,
Still deifys each darling Vice ;
And by the Colour of a Name,
Removes at once the Guilt and Shame.
The Prodigal is " gen'rous, free :"
The Miser " boasts Œconomy :"
" Gay," the Debauch'd ; the Proud, is " Great ;"
The bold Oppressor " hates a Cheat ;"

The MUSEUM: Or the

The fawning Slave "obliges all ;"
 And mad Revenge "is Honour's Call."
 Thus Passion shoots thro' every Part ;
 The Brain is tainted with the Heart :
 Weak Judgment falls before Temptation ;
And Reason— is but Inclination.

A BALLAD,

To the Tune of To your fair Ladies now at Land.
Occasioned by a late Copy of Verses on Miss BRICKENDEN's
going to Newnham by Water; in which were the follow-
ing Lines :

" The waving Trees of *Newnham's* pendant Wood,
 " To meet her, seem to rush into the Flood :
 " Peep o'er their fellows Heads to view the Fair, &c.

I.

WHILST you, my Charming *Nancy*, reign
 Of every Muse the Theme ;
 Whose Presence decks with Flowers the Plain,
 With Pride swells *Iss's* Stream ;
 May I presume you'll lend an Ear
 To me your humble Sonneteer ?—— *Fa, la.*

II.

But lest, my Fair, you shou'd look cold,
 Cry pish, and call me rude ;
 Or think that I dare be so bold,
 My Passion to intrude ;
 It is not for my self I sue,
 But for some Trees that die for you.— *Fa, la.*

Since

III.

Since late on *Isis*' silver Flood
Your fatal Form was seen,
Some luckless Trees of *Newnham* Wood
(Till then full fresh and green)
No more their verdant Honours spread,
But sigh for You, and hang their Head.— *Fa, la.*

IV.

'Tis said, that with a Look most queer
The Dotards peeping stood ;
No Priest with more lascivious Leer
Confessing Nun e'er view'd :
Nay, that they rush'd into the Flood——
Was e'er such amorous Sticks of Wood?—— *Fa, la.*

V.

How then can all your numerous Band
Of Lovers not despair,
When Hearts of Oak could not withstand
A Face so wond'rous fair ?
Since in your Breast no Pity's found,
Tho' Lovers hang, and Trees are drown'd.—*Fa, la.*

VI.

Well did the Poet's amorous Song
Stile you the Publick Care ;
For all our Country 'Squires e're long
Will dread the passing Fair :
Think what will good Lord *Harcourt* do,
Now *Newnham* Woods are fir'd by you.—*Fa, la.*

VII.

In pity to our Woods, restrain
The Lightening of your Eyes ,
Since at each Glance, upon the Plain
Some blasted Forest lies :
If you proceed, my lovely Maid,
You'll ruin our poetic Shade.—*Fa, la.*

LITERARY MEMOIRS.

The ROMAN HISTORY from the Building of Rome to the Ruin of the Commonwealth, illustrated with Maps and other Plates, Vol. II. By N. HOOKE, Esq;

Sold by C. HITCH and G. HAWKINS, Quarto, 1745. Pages 560, exclusive of the Dedication, Preface, Contents, and Capitoline Marbles. Dedicated to the Earl of MARCHMONT.

MR. HOOKE prefaces this second Volume of his Work with some Apology for having so long delayed the Publication of it: He observes, "that tho' true *Roman History* is "supposed to begin with the Period which opens it, it is "for the most part so uninteresting, and in the rest where "one would wish to be fully informed (as particularly in the "War with *Hannibal*, and the Civil Commotions raised by "the *Gracchi*) so imperfect, and the Contradictions amongst "the Historians so frequent, that to a Person incapable of close "and continued Application, it could be no short nor easy "Task, to give a Series of the Events of two or three hundred Years, that should be consistent, decently supported "by antient Authorities, and related in such a Manner "throughout, as not sometimes to put the Reader to Sleep; "and he is much afraid, that notwithstanding his Endeavours "to avoid the Soporiferous in this Volume, the Reader will "in many Places perceive the Writer creeping along under "a Load too heavy for him." We believe few of our Readers will agree with Mr. *Hooke*, either in the first or latter part of this Observation, either in thinking the two *Punic Wars*, and the subsequent ones against *Philip*, *Perseus*, *Antiochus*, &c. dry and jejune parts of the *Roman History*, (and it is certain none are more Circumstantially and Ornamentally related, the want of the Marvellous being amply repaid by the Authenticity of the Facts) or that they shall find themselves in any danger of Nodding, whilst they are perusing our Author's elegant and exact Narration.

Mr. *Hooke* takes notice of the Improvements he has gradually ingrafted on his Original Design, which was only an Abridgement of the voluminous *Tomes of Catrou and Rouille*.—That he has all along consulted, compared and referred to the Original Authorities, in which he was greatly assisted by a learned Friend; and of all modern Writers has

made

made most use of Sir *Walter Raleigh*, "Who must be allowed
"to surpass the rest in Spirit, Perspicuity, and masterly Know-
"ledge of his Subject."—Our Author, towards the Con-
clusion of his Preface, very modestly bespeaks the Indulgence
of the Public for any Mistakes or Inaccuracies he may have
been guilty of, and that wherever he has Occasionally differed
from other Writers, he shall leave what he advances to take
its Chance, and be in no concern to support it.—He pro-
poses (and we cannot help wishing he had been more explicit
in promising it) to oblige the World with another Volume,
which shall continue the *Roman Story* to the Battle of *Actium*,
which gave the Empire to *Augustus*, and compleatly dissolved
the Commonwealth. This Volume is divided into three
Books, the 4th, 5th, and 6th of the History; and those for
the Convenience of Readers are subdivided into Chapters
of a moderate Length.—The 4th includes from the Begin-
ning of the first *Punic War*, *A. U.* 489. to the End of the
Second, *A. U.* 552; the 5th goes down to the End of the
3d *Punic* in 607; and the 6th extends from the Destruction
of *Carthage*, when the *Roman Power* became irresistible, to
the Death of the Younger *Gracchus* in 632, the true Date
(according to Mr. *Hooke*) of the Loss of *Roman Liberty*.
The Volume is adorned with a Print by way of Fron-
tispiece, of the Conference between *Antiochus* and *Popilius*,
and with Maps of *Sicily*, *Spain*, and *Greece*. As to
the Plans of Battles and Sieges, Mr. *Hooke* seems to think
them of no Use but to swell the Price of a Book; for he
remarks, p. 166, "That the Plans of the Action at *Cannæ*
"are very faulty; and p. 480, That the two Jesuits might
"as well have given a Map of the Moon as it appears thro'
"a Telescope, as a Plan of *Carthage*, which agrees neither
"with *Appian's* Description nor their own."

Having dispatched the previous Points, we come to the
Work itself; and as the Generality of our Readers must be
supposed well acquainted with the Facts which compose the
Roman Story, which is one of our earliest Studies as well as
latest literary Amusements, it wou'd be a tiresome and super-
fluous Task to give a regular Abridgment of this Volume.
We shall therefore content ourselves with pointing out some
Particulars, wherein our Author differs from others who
have run the same Career before him, and with transcribing
some Specimens of his Method and Stile.

Every body knows, that what gave the immediate Rise to
the first *Punic War*, was the Assistance furnished by the *Ro-*
mans to the *Mamertines*, who had treacherously seized *Mes-*

finæ, and had expell'd or massacred the antient Inhabitants. It is remarkable that this Succour was rejected by the Senate, from an Apprehension of appearing inconsistent in their Conduct, if they protected those *Campanian* Mercenaries, for the same Crimes which had drawn the severest Punishments on their Bretheren at *Regium*; and that it was afterwards voted by the People from Motives of Ambition and Policy, and the Consul *Appius* ordered to transport an Army into *Sicily*. Sir *Walter Raleigh* is clearly of Opinion, that this Enterprize is unjust; Chevalier *Folard* as clear that it was not; Mr. *Hooke* passes his Judgment as follows, pag. 18. "If the *Mamertines* are to be consider'd as a Civil Society, the *Romans* acted " nothing contrary to Justice in making an Alliance with " them, or in succouring them when in that Alliance. " *Rome* had made no Treaty with the *Carthaginians* or with " *Hiero*, whereby she was bound not to concern herself " with the Affairs of *Sicily*. If the *Mamertines* are not to " be considered as a Civil Society, but as a Gang of Robbers " and Pirates, *Messina* would then belong to the first Civil " Society which should get Possession of it; and the *Romans* " having acquired the Right of first Possession, the *Cartha-* " *ginians* must be considered as the Aggressors: For I pre- " sume, that the latter cannot be deemed to have acquired " the Right of first Possession even of the Citadel, by the " bare Admission of their Officer with a few Men in it, since " they did not enter the Citadel as seizing it for themselves, " but to guard it for the Usurpers against King *Hiero*." — The *Roman* Historians, and several of the Moderns on their Authority, represent the Destruction of *Saguntum* as the Cause of the second *Punic* War; and as they contend that City was included virtually in the Treaty of *Lutatius*, whereby no Violence was to be offered to the Allies of either Party, they fail not to represent the War as founded in the grossest Perfidy and Breach of public Faith. — Our Author discusses the Subject at length, and doubts whether the Treaty of *Sicily* can be construed to future Allies (the *Saguntines* not being then in Amity with *Rome*) as well as present. " But, says he, " (p. 116, 117) admitting that it does,—what will follow? Not " that the second *Punic* War is to be imputed to the Injustice " of *Hannibal* and the *Carthaginians*, or that they were the " first Violators of the Peace between the two Nations. No. " The *Romans* had scandalously violated the Treaty by their " Seizure of *Sardinia*, and Extortion of 1200 Talents; and " all Conventions between *Rome* and *Carthage* following " that first Violence and Breach of the Peace, were no " better

“ better than *Roman* Injuries, as implying this Menace on
 “ the Part of the *Romans*—Do whatsoever we require, other-
 “ wise we will make War without Regard to our Oath,
 “ which we have already broken. And as their engaging
 “ *Asdrubal* to covenant that he would not pass the *Iberus*,
 “ was a new Breach of the Peace with *Spain*, and a new
 “ Insult on *Carthage*, because *Rome* had as yet no Foot in
 “ *Spain* on the one Side the River, whereas *Carthage* on
 “ the other Side had almost all the Country; so the Alliance
 “ which the *Romans* made with the *Saguntines*, was in reality
 “ a Breach of their Treaty with *Asdrubal*. For the *Romans*
 “ could have no sort of Colour for requiring that *Asdrubal*
 “ should not pass the *Iberus*, but an implicit Covenant that
 “ this River should be a Boundary, over which they them-
 “ selves would not pass in any Discovery or Conquest by them
 “ intended to be made upon *Spain*, and that the *Cartha-*
 “ *ginians* should be free to push their Conquests as far North-
 “ wards as this Limit.—It should seem then that the
 “ *Carthaginians* were not obliged by any Treaties with
 “ *Rome*, or any Consideration of Justice, to abstain from the
 “ War which *Hannibal* began.”

Notwithstanding this Reasoning, *Polybius's* Judgment of
 the Matter must pass for the true one, viz. That tho' *Han-*
nibal had a just Motive to begin the War, yet as he did not
 assign that Motive, but made use of a false and unjust Pretext,
 his Enterprize appears contrary to good Faith, &c.—The
Carthaginian Hero is a great Favorite of Mr. *Hooke's*, who
 (p. 382) takes Notice of the Preference given by Mr. *Rollin*
 to *Scipio* above *Hannibal*, in his Parallel between those two
 celebrated Captains; and goes through in Reply to the different
 Parts of their respective Characters as stated by that learned
 Author, giving all along the upper Hand to the Vanquished
 above the Vanquisher. The Topics touched upon are Jus-
 tice, Greatness of Soul, Charity, and Religion. Indeed Mr.
Hooke no where recommends the *Roman* Heroes as Models
 for our Conduct, or their Actions as Themes for Panegyric.—
 “ He hopes (p. 385) to be excused from attempting to draw
 “ at large the Characters of those shining Heroes we meet
 “ with in the *Roman* Story; the Truth is, says he, I am une-
 “ qual to the Task of Character-drawing; and were I not, I
 “ should still decline it, that I might not be charged with
 “ the Affectation of a new kind of Colouring; for I cannot,
 “ from the Actions of the *Scipio's*, *Marcellus*, *Emilius Paulus*,
 “ *Mummius Achaicus*, and such like Worthies, form those

“ high Ideas of their Virtues, which their Panegyrist both
 “ Antient and Modern would have us entertain.”

He has another Reflection in p. 485, too remarkable to be omitted. “ If the Reader calls to mind their faithless Treatment of King *Philip*, the *Bæotians*, and the *Spartan Nabis*; *Flaminius*’ Errand to *Prusias*; the Knavery and Hypocrisy of *Marcus*, in his Transactions with *Perseus*; the Perfidy and Cruelty of *Emilius Paulus*; the Tyranny exercised over the *Achæans* and other *Greeks*, by the Senate, after pretending to set *Greece* at Liberty; their cruel Usage of the *Rhodians*, for only desiring to mediate a Peace between *Rome* and *Macedon*; their Anger against *Attalus*, because he would not ask them a Part of his Brother’s Dominions; the Series of their Injustices to the *African Republic*, on occasion of her Disputes with *Masiniissa*; and lastly, their fraudulent Methods the more easily to effect the iniquitous and inhuman Resolution of utterly destroying *Carthage*: If the Reader, I say, recalls to mind these Facts, he will think, what (*Livy* tells) was the Sentiment of the oldest Senators, concerning the Artifices of *Marcus*, would have been equally just with regard to their public Proceedings in General; and that in the whole Conduct of the *Romans*, from their Victory at *Zama* to the End of the third *Punic War*, there was scarce any thing worthy of Antient *Rome*.”

Even the Characters of *Philip* and *Perseus*, Princes whom History by no means transmits down to us in a favourable Light, and the latter especially infamous for Avarice and Cruelty, meet with no better Quarter from Mr. *Hooke*, for having been inveterate Enemies to the *Romans*. In truth, the Author’s Zeal (and truly a most commendable one in an Historian) against a Delight in War, and the ambitious Pursuit of universal Empire, seem to have transported him on some Occasions a little too far: and because he considers the Heroes of *Roman Antiquity*, as Instruments in carrying on a Scheme of Usurpation and Conquest, he overlooks the many shining Proofs they gave of Civil and Social Virtue, of disinterested Patriotism, and Moderation in the midst of Victory.—— If the great Men of these Days, which may be called the Golden Age of the Republic, deserve no better Treatment, who will find Words to express his Idea of those who flourished in later and more degenerate Times, from *Marius* to *Cæsar*, when it was thought

*Magnum decus ferroque petendum
Plus Patria potuisse sua; mensuraque juris
Vis erat. — seſtorque favoris
Ipſe ſui populus.*

LUC.

The Reader will excuse me if I detain him a little on the laſt Chapter. The Story of the *Gracchi* is a curious one, and though it has been often told, Mr. *Hooke* throws it into a new Light. He defends the Cauſe of the two Brothers like an able and fair Advocate, againſt Mr. *Gordon* in one of his Eſſays on *Salluſt*, and Doctor *Middleton* in his Life of *Tully*. Yet tells us humorouſly in his own Preface, that even in his Pleadings for *Tiberius Gracchus*, where he ſeems moſt deſirous of being thought in the Right, the Reader is welcome to laugh as much at his Zeal in this Cauſe, as he ever did at the Zeal of Don *Quixot* for the Honour of Queen *Madamaſima*.

Page. 112. “ *Tiberius Gracchus* of the *Sempronian* Family, which tho’ *Plebeian* had raiſed itſelf to the greateſt Honours of the State, undertook when he was Tribune to remedy the Evils occaſioned by the Breach of the *Licinian* Law, whereby no Roman Citizen was to poſſeſs more than 500 Acres of Land, or to have upon his Eſtate more than 600 great and ſmall Cattle.—This Law however, notwithſtanding the Penalties annexed to it, fell by Length of Time into a total Deſuetude. The Rich and Mighty contrived to poſſeſs themſelves of the Lands of their poor Neighbours, at firſt under borrowed Names, and then in their own. They employed foreign Slaves to cultivate the Farms, ſo that *Italy* was in Danger of loſing its Inhabitants of free Condition, and being over-run with Barbarians. The Project of *Tiberius* met with the Approbation of ſome of the moſt reſpectful Perſons of *Rome*, particularly *Appius Claudius*, *Craſſus* the Pont. Max. and *Mucius Scaevola* the Conſul. *Tiberius*, to ſoften the Matter, intended to remit the Fines occaſioned by the Tranſgreſſion of the *Licinian* Law, and to pay out of the public Money to the Poſſeſſors, the Price of the Lands that were to be taken from them. The Rich however raiſed a mighty Clamour againſt the Hardſhip of ſtripping them of the Inheritance of their Anceſtors, and the many Confuſions of private Property which ſuch an Innovation would produce; but as they could not pretend to answer the Arguments of the Tribune, or prevail with the Commons to reject the Pro-
“ poſal,

posal, they engaged *Octavius Cæcina*, one of his Collegues, and till then his Friend, to oppose every Step he should take. *Octavius*, when the *Agrarian Laws* was going to be read to the People, stood up and forbid it, and had many sharp Disputes with *Tiberius* in the Assembly: but the latter finding his Colleague inflexible, put the Question from the *Rostra*, whether he should not be remov'd from his Office; and when seventeen of the thirty-five had given their Suffrages for it, he turned to *Octavius*, and earnestly conjur'd him not to expose himself to so great a Dishonour by his Obstinacy, nor bring upon him the Reproach of having degraded his Friend. The other continued for some time silent; but after casting a look towards the Rich there present; answered *Tiberius*, he might do as he pleased, and was deposed on the Spot.—On the removal of this Obstacle the Law passed, and three Commissioners were appointed to put it in Execution, viz. *Appius Claudius*, *Tiberius*, and *Caius Gracchus*.—This was a mortifying Stroke to the Senate; and *Tiberius* followed it with another, for the Division of the Treasures of *Attalus King of Pergamus* (who had made the Republic his Heir) amongst the Poor, to enable them to stock their Farms.

His Friends judging by the Intrigues and Cabals of his Enemies that his Life would be in danger, as soon as he was out of his Office, put him on the Project of getting himself continued for another Year; and to dispose the People to it, he gave them the Prospect of several new Laws for their Advantage.

On the Day of the Election, the Partizans of the Rich raised such a Tumult, that it was deferred till the next.—On the Morning of which, *Tiberius* had several intimations that the Nobles had drawn together their Clients and Slaves, and intended to assassinate him before the Assembly began.—However, he disregarded their Advice, and with a numerous Attendance of Friends hastened towards the Forum, and armed them by the way with the Staves of the Apparitors or Serjeants. To make the People believe he was in Danger, he held his Hand to his Head, which by a Mistake was carried to the Senate, as if he demanded to be Crowned. *Scipio Nasica*, who was a great Owner of the Poors Lands, flamed at the News, and demanded of the Consul *Scævola*, to exert himself against the Tyrant by force of Arms: *Scævola* declining it as illegal before Condemnation, the other cried out, Since the chief Magistrate abandons the Republic, let those who love it follow me; and instantly with the Senate

“ and

“ and all their Clients at his Heels ran furious to the *Capitol*.
 “ The Crowd dispersed at their approach. *Tiberius’s* Friends
 “ forsook him, and in the Rout he stumbled, and was dispatched
 “ with Clubs by his Enemies: Three hundred of his followers
 “ perished with him in the Tumult, and others were put to
 “ Death without the form of a legal Process. *Scipio Nasica*
 “ became so odious upon it, that the Senate were obliged to
 “ send him into *Asia*, where he died of Grief and Vexation.”

Mr. *Hooke* then proceeds to vindicate *Tiberius* from the Charge of Sedition, on these Grounds, that beyond all dispute the Nobles had contrary to Law possessed themselves of the Lands in Question, whereby no small Detriment redounded to the Commonwealth; that Prescription would not by any Legislature be looked upon as a Plea for Usurpation; that the Tribune proceeded in a legal and justifiable Method to cure this dangerous Grievance, and employed neither Force nor Bribes; that the deposing *Octavius* was an Act of that sovereign Authority, upon which there can be no Controul; that Mens Intentions are to be judged of by their known Characters, the Nature of their new Undertakings, and the Means they employ to accomplish them; and that in all these Respects *Tiberius* (as he shews) stands in a fair Light.—He concludes with a Remark (p. 538.) which seems very pertinent and striking:
 “ That the Corruption which ruined the Republic, could hardly have been prevented but by such Regulations as *Tiberius*
 “ proposed; Regulations which, had they taken place, the
 “ Ambitious could not have had the Power they afterwards
 “ possessed of bribing, nor the People thro’ Indigence have
 “ been tempted to barter their Liberty for Gold.”

We have in the 10th Chapter of this Book an Account of the State of *Caius Gracchus* the younger Brother, which, having been pretty full in relation to the elder, we shall dwell the less upon. *Caius* had been bred to Letters from his Childhood, had used unwearied Application, and was Master of a most pathetic and persuasive Eloquence. During his two Tribuneships he carried thro’ many Laws in favour of the Commons, and was mortally hated by the Nobles, who to discredit him with his Party, set up in Opposition to him *Livius Drusus*. This Man was the Proposer of many popular Schemes, and always told the Multitude that he did it by the Advice of the Senate, ever solicitous for their Welfare; he was however more cautious than *Caius*, and left the Execution to others. Not long after the latter’s Arrival from *Carthage*, where he had been to settle a Colony of *Romans*, he stood a third time for the Tribuneship, and missed it (as it

is said) by a false Return. His mortal Enemy *L. Opimius* was also promoted to the Consulate, and his Ruin soon followed; for in a Riot which preceded an Assembly, wherein the Abrogation of his Proceedings in *Afric* was to be moved, one of the Consuls Licitor's was slain by the Friends of *Caius*, much against his Inclinations. This drew on a Decree from the Senate, usual in such Cases, that *Opimius* should take Care, *ne quid detrimenti caperet Resp.* and the Senators and Knights put themselves in Arms. I refer my Readers to the Book itself for the Particulars of the Tumult wherein *Caius* fell, who before his Death was very earnest for an Accommodation, and sent several Messengers to obtain it from the Consul, tho' to no Purpose. About 3000 of his Followers were slain by the Faction of the Nobles, and their dead Bodies thrown into the *Tiber*. And our Author concludes with observing, (p. 560) "That after the *Gracchi*" "there never arose a Tribune or any other Magistrate honest" "enough to espouse the true Interest of the People. — The" "civil Contests henceforward were between the Senate tena-" "cious of the Sovereign Rule, and a few Grandees who" "fought to wrest it out of their Hands, or between one" "Grandee and another, for the Superiority, each supported" "by an Army at his Devotion."

We hope we have given a sufficient Idea of Mr. HOOKE'S Work, and of what there is particular in it; we shall just point out the Subject of some of the Notes wherewith he has embellished it, and so close this Extract. — There is one on the Life and Character of *Hiero*; another on the Rise and Progress of the *Carthaginian* Power, from *Rollin*, — on the Surname of *Caudex* given to *Appius Claudius*, — the controverted Story of *Regulus*'s Death, — the Passage of the *Alps* by *Hannibal*, — the Disposition of both Armies at the Battle of *Cannæ*, — the Character of *Scipio* the younger, and several others. —



HISTORICAL MEMOIRS.

A succinct History of the REBELLION.

THERE is nothing that can contribute more to the furnishing proper Materials for the History of any Period of Time, than the setting down in a clear and Chronological Order, a plain Narrative of Facts, while they are yet recent, and it is in a manner impossible that any material Mistakes should be made about them. It is through want of Care in this Particular, that in many ancient, and in some modern Histories, we are so much at a Loss about the Dates and Circumstances relating even to the most remarkable Events; so that our Knowledge is in a manner general, and consequently too often little better than superficial. In order to prevent this, with regard to so memorable, as well as melancholy a Series of Transactions, as have passed since the breaking out of the present Rebellion, we thought we could not open this Part of our Work with greater Propriety, than by giving this History distinctly, inasmuch as it provides at once against two Inconveniences that would have been otherwise unavoidable; that is, the perplexing and confounding the Facts related therein, by intermixing them with other Matter, and the interrupting frequently our general History of the Affairs of *Europe*, by inserting therein from time to time, the Progress of this Rebellion. We might add to this many other Reasons, but that we apprehend they will be so obvious to every Reader, that it is absolutely unnecessary; and therefore we shall content ourselves with observing, that we intend no more than a plain Historical Narration, which for the sake of Perspicuity we shall divide, as indeed it naturally divides itself, into five separate Periods: *viz.* The Rise and Progress of this Rebellion, to the Time of the *Highlanders* entering *England*; the Particulars of their Invasion, from their passing the *Tweed* to their Arrival at *Derby*; their Retreat from thence back into *Scotland*; their Proceedings from that Time, to the raising the Siege of *Stirling-Castle*, and their Transactions since their Flight into the North to the present Time.

I. *The Rise and Progress of the Rebellion, to the Time of the Highlanders entering South-Britain.*

THE Arrival of the Pretender's eldest Son in *France*, could not but give great Reason to suspect that something was meditating then in his Favour, nor was it long before there were evident Signs of an intended Invasion, tho' the *French* Court pretended to have no Knowledge of the young Chevalier's Journey; and it was even suggested by the *French* Party in *Holland*, that M. *Amelot* was removed and disgraced, for giving that young Adventurer those Hopes which drew him into *France*. However, in the Summer of the Year 1745, it was known that some Preparations were privately making for an Expedition into *Scotland*; and a principal Officer in the *French* Navy raised a Company of about an hundred Men, under Pretence of the *East-India* Company's Service, which were stiled *Graissins de Mer*, and were handsomely cloathed in Blue faced with Red. They were put on board a Frigate, carrying eighteen Guns; and every thing being ready, the young Chevalier came privately from the House of the Duke de *Fitz-James* to *Port Lazare* in *Brittany*, where on the fourteenth of *July* he embarked with about fifty *Scots* and *Irish*, in order to have sailed round *Ireland*, and land in the North-West of *Scotland*. This Frigate of his was joined off *Belleisle* by the *Elizabeth*, a Man of War of sixty-six Guns, taken from us by the *French* in the last War, and now extremely well mann'd for this Service. In their Passage she fell in with a Fleet of *English* Merchantmen under the Convoy of three Men of War, one of which, viz. the *Lyon*, commanded by the gallant Captain *Brett*, engaged the *Elizabeth* for nine Hours, but soon after the Engagement began, the Frigate bore away, and continued her intended Voyage. The *Elizabeth*, when Night came on, made a shift to get free, and returned to *Brest* quite disabled, having her Captain and sixty-four Men killed, and one hundred and thirty dangerously wounded; she had on board a large Sum of Money, and Arms for several thousand Men, which, no doubt, were to have been landed in the West Highlands with the Pretender for the use of his Adherents.)

As for the Frigate beforementioned, she cruized for some Days between the Islands of *Bara* and *Uyst*, and at last stood in for the Coast of *Lochabar*, and there landed betwixt the Islands of *Mull* and *Skie* the young Chevalier and his Attendants. He went first to the House of Mr. *Macdonald* of *Kenloch-*

Kenlock-Moidart, where he remained for some time before he was in any Condition to shew himself in Publick ; but about the Middle of *August*, being joined by the *Camerons of Lochiel*, the *Macdonalds of Glengary*, the *Stuarts of Appin*, and others of the Clans, to the Number of between fifteen hundred and two thousand Men, he resolved to set up his Standard. This was accordingly done, and the Motto he made Choice of was *Tandem Triumphans*, that is, *At length Triumphant*. About the Middle of *August* he appeared with his Forces in the Neighbourhood of *Fort-William*, and about this Time published several of his Father's Manifesto's, among which one was dated in 1743, which plainly shewed that an Invasion was then intended, another in 1745, declaring his Son Regent, and a third containing large Promises to the People of *Scotland*. Soon after, two Companies of *Saint Clair's* Regiment fell in with the Rebels, whom they were sent to reconnoitre, and were most of them taken Prisoners, as Captain *Sweatnam* of *Guy's* Regiment was presently after ; but he was released upon his Parole ; and it was from this Gentleman that the first distinct Accounts were obtained of the Force, Disposition, and Design of the Rebels, who began then to think themselves strong enough to march Southward, which they very speedily prepared to do.

Lieutenant-General Sir *John Cope*, Knight of the *Bath*, was at this Time Commander in Chief of the King's Forces in *Scotland*, and had the entire Direction of Military Affairs there ; in Consequence of which he drew together the Troops then in that part of the Kingdom, took such other Precautions as he thought requisite, and at length judged it expedient to march Northward, in order to find out the Enemy, supposing that they would either wait for him at the Chain, which is the Name usually given to the great Road cross the Island from *Inverness* to *Fort-William*, or endeavour to meet and fight him in his Passage ; but they did neither : For while the General made a long and fatiguing March to *Inverness*, the Rebels gave him the Slip, and instead of marching through the Pass of *Corryerach*, they took the Way over the Mountains ; and the first News heard of them was, that they had taken Possession of *Perth* on the 4th of *September*, and that on the 5th the Pretender was publickly proclaim'd there. It was now known that several Persons of Distinction had declared for, and were in Arms to assist the Chevalier, particularly the Person call'd Duke of *Perth*, Chief of the noble Family of *Drummond*, and Grandson to the Earl of *Perth*, Chan-

cellor of *Scotland*, who followed the Fortunes of the late King *James*, and was by him created Duke in *France*; the Marquiss of *Tullibardin*, now stiling himself Duke of *Athol*, eldest Son to the late Duke, but attainted for the Share he had in the last Rebellion; Lord *George Murray*, his Brother, and several others; by which their Numbers so much increased, that on the 11th they began their March towards the *Forth*, which River they passed at the *Frews*, by fording it on the 13th, and seemed to direct their Rout towards *Glasgow*, which City the young Chevalier summoned, but receiving no Answer, they on the 14th diverted their March Eastward towards *Edinburgh*.

In the mean time Sir *John Cope* reached *Inverness*, from whence he dispatched Orders Southward, for Transports to be sent him to *Aberdeen*, in order to bring his Forces back by Sea to the Port of *Leith*; and with this View he marched with all possible Expedition from *Inverness* to *Aberdeen*, where he embark'd his Men, and on the 16th of *September* entered the Harbour of *Dumbar*, where the next Day the Men landed, and on the 18th the Artillery. They were scarce well ashore, before they had Advice of the City of *Edinburgh* being in the Hands of the Rebels, with whom the Lord Provost, and some other Magistrates, had a kind of Treaty on the 16th in the Evening, and Terms being settled, the Rebels entered the Place the next Morning about Five o' Clock. General *Guest* had retired into the Castle with a small Number of Regular Troops; the Bank, and most of the publick Offices, having very prudently been removed into that Fortrefs before. Brigadier *Fowke*, with *Gardiner's* and *Hamilton's* Dragoons, having joined Sir *John Cope's* Army, they, on the 19th, marched from *Dumbar*, and encamped that Night on the West Side of *Haddington*; the next Morning early they continued their March, and in the Evening reached *Preston Pans*, the Highlanders appearing on the high Grounds to the South of them, so that they were very near each other, and some firing pass'd during the Night.

It is not easy to say, at least with Certainty, of what Number of Men each Army consisted; the Regiments that Sir *John Cope* had with him were Col. *Gardiner* and Major General *Hamilton's* Dragoons, Lieutenant General *Guise's*, Col. *Lee's*, Col. *Murray's*, Col. *Lascelles's*, and the Earl of *Loudon's* Regiments of Foot; but of these there was only one complete. As for the Rebels, the largest Number mentioned in any of our Accounts, was five Thousand, but they owned themselves no more than three Thousand; and it is agreed, that not above

bove one Half of these engaged. They attacked the King's Troops about Three in the Morning, and the Dragoons breaking on the first Fire, left the Foot exposed to the Highlanders, by whom, after a short Dispute, they were defeated, a considerable Number killed, and the best Part of the rest made Prisoners, the few Field-Pieces they had with them being likewise taken. The Earls of *Loudon* and *Hume* having rallied the Dragoons, retired with them to *Lauder*, and from thence the next Day to *Berwick*; Brigadier *Fowke*, and Col. *Lascelles* came back to *Dumbar*, and Sir *John Cope* went to *Berwick*. This is, by some, called the Battle of *Preston Pans*, by others, the Battle of *Seaton*, from two little Towns near which it was fought; but it is more properly stiled the Battle of *Glaidesmuir*, since that was the Field of Battle, being a wide barren Heath, about seven Miles East from *Edinburgh*.

A LIST of the Officers Killed and Wounded.

Colonel *Gardiner's* Dragoons: Col. *Gardiner*, killed; Lieut. Col. *Whitney*, wounded. *Hamilton's* Dragoons: Lieut. Col. *Wright*, wounded; Major *Bowles*, wounded. *Lascelles's* Foot: Capt. *Steuart*, killed; Ensign *Bell*, much wounded. *Murray's*: Capt. *Leslie*, slightly wounded; Ensign *Haldane*, dangerously wounded. *Guise's*: Capt. *Pointz*, dangerously wounded; Capt. *Holwell*, killed. *Leigh's*: Capt. *Bromer*, killed, Capt. *Rogers*, killed, Lieut. Col. *Whiteford*, slightly wounded.

The Rebels, after this Engagement, continued at *Diddis-ton* and *Musselburgh* on the 22d and 23d, and did not return to *Edinburgh* till the 24th. On the 28th, they sent out Parties to *Haddington* and *Dumbar*, and the same Day they sent away most of the private Men they had taken Prisoners, to *Perth*. On the 29th, they sent the Officers they had taken thither likewise; and that Evening they began to take their Measures for cutting off all Communication between the Castle of *Edinburgh* and the Town, which, considering that they wanted heavy Artillery, and indeed all other Requisites for a Siege, was a very needless and strange Attempt, and served only to expose themselves to considerable Loss, as appeared plainly by the Event.

On the first of *October* they opened their Trenches on the Castle Hill, a little below the Reservoir; upon which, they began to fire from the Castle, killing three Men, and wounding a commanding Officer, so that by Four in the Afternoon the Highlanders abandoned their Works. The City of *Glasgow* being summoned a second Time, and fifteen Thousand Pounds

Pounds being demanded by way of Contribution, they were constrained to compound the Matter for five Thousand Guineas, which were immediately paid. Hostilities continued between the Garrison of the Castle of *Edinburgh* and the Rebels, till the Fifth in the Evening, when several Houses being beat down by the Artillery, and the Rebels having lost twenty Men in an Attempt to drive Part of the Garrison from the Castle Hill, the Communication between the Town and Castle was restored, and Hostilities ceased. On the Seventh, the Rebels demanded Half a Crown in the Pound from the Landlords of Houses in *Edinburgh*, under Pain of Military Execution. About the Middle of this Month they were joined by considerable Reinforcements under the Command of several Persons of Distinction, particularly old *Gordon of Glenbuckett*, *Forbes Lord Pitligo*, the Earl of *Kilmarnock*, and others. They likewise received from Abroad considerable Supplies of Ammunition, Military Stores, small Arms, and some Field-Pieces. There was also one Mr. *Boyer* came over in one of these Vessels from *France*, as an Agent, whom they were pleased to dignify with the Title of Ambassador. Towards the latter End of the Month, a great Part of their Army marched to *Dalkeith*, to which Place they removed their Field-Pieces and Ammunition; and having erected a Battery at *Alloway*, to secure the Passage of the *Frith*, they transported from *Montrose*, *Stonehive*, and other Places, the Supplies they had received from Abroad, in one Hundred and Eighty-five Carts, and by other Dispositions plainly shewed that they had taken a Resolution to march Southward, and were in earnest preparing to execute it.

His Majesty, in the mean Time, had been pleased to declare Field Marshal *Wade* Commander in Chief of the Army which was intended for the North. Our Forces soon began to move that Way, and the *Dutch* Troops were landed at *Newcastle*, as also Part of the *British* Forces that were recalled from *Flanders*, under the Command of the Earl of *Albemarle*. The *Tryal* Sloop likewise brought into *Bristol* a *Spanish* Ship, on board of which were two Thousand five Hundred Fusils with Bayonets, and one Hundred Barrels of Gunpowder, seven Chests of Money, &c. design'd for the Service of the Rebels. By this Time also the Militia in the Northern Counties were raised, and Associations and voluntary Contributions set on foot in most Parts of the Kingdom. In the County of *York* particularly, through the timely Vigilance and Zeal of the Archbishop, assisted by the Nobility and Gentry, four new Regiments were raised, clothed, and disciplined at

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at the Expence of the County. There was likewise a considerable Body of Gentlemen Volunteers on Horseback, who served at their own Expence, put in Motion under the Command of Major General *Oglethorpe*, filed the *Royal Hunters*. In *Scotland*, the Lord President of the Court of Session, *Duncan Forbes Esq*; distinguished himself by his Zeal and Activity, in distributing Commissions for raising several Independent Companies in the North, which were to be put under the Command of the Right Honourable the Earl of *Loudon*; so that by the End of the Month, there was an Army of 14,000 Men formed in the North of *England*, and a very considerable Body raised in the North of *Scotland*, for the Security of *Inverness*, *Fort William*, and other Garrisons there; which Military Preparations, joined to the loyal Spirit which shewed itself in all Parts of the Nation, and more particularly at *London*, very probably disappointed the Designs of the Disaffected, hinder'd many from joining the Rebels, and even drew off some who had gone to *Edinburgh* with that Resolution. This was not much considered at that Time, but we have Reason to judge so since; and therefore there is no Cause to censure the Expence the Nation was put to by these Levies, tho' they did not enter on immediate Service; they shewed the Sense of the People, they protected the King's well-meaning Subjects, and awed the Highlanders for some Time.

On the first of *November*, the young Chevalier came to the Camp at *Dalkeith*, and caused the noble Palace there belonging to his Grace the Duke of *Buccleugh*, and which is reputed one of the finest Houses in *Scotland*, to be prepared for his Reception, and there he fixed his Head Quarters, as lying very conveniently either for sending Spies or Detachments, to see what was doing in the North of *England*. He had however but cool Encouragement, some refusing to read his Letters, and several of his Emissaries being seized at *Newcastle*, *Berwick*, and at other Places. He detached two advanced Corps from thence, one of which marched towards *Pennycook*, and the other to *Loanhead*, both Places being in the Way to *Peebles* and *Carlisle*; these Detachments escorted their Baggage and Ammunition in about one Hundred and Fifty Carts and Waggon, and near the same Number of Sumpter Horses. On the Fifth their Forces began their March Southwards in three Columns. At this Time the Duke of *Perth* (as he filed himself) had the Title of General, Lord *George Murray* had the Rank of Lieutenant General; Lord *Elcho*, who is eldest Son to the Earl of *Wemyss*, commanded those that were about the Person of the young Pretender, and were filed his Life-Guards;

Guards; the Earl of *Kilmarnock*, a middle-aged Noblemen, and corpulent in his Person, acted as Colonel of Hufars; and Lord *Pitfligo* had the Command of the *Angus* Horfe. But though, in regard to their Interests, thefe People were honoured with thofe Commands, it was known that the Pretender confided only in a few Perfons, moft of whom came over with him. At the Head of his Councils was Sir *Thomas Sheridan*, who has been long about him, an *Irifh* Gentleman, of a middle Age, and reputed a Man of Capacity; Col. *Sullivan*, who had been a little while in the *French* Service, and was fomewhat of an Engineer; General *Macdonald*, an *Irifh* Officer, who was his Aid de Camp; Mr. *Kelly*, who was feveral Years in the *Tower*, on the Affair of the late Bifhop of *Rochefter*; and Mr. *Murray* of *Broughton*, who acted all along as his Secretary. The Number of Men that the Pretender had with him at this Juncture, has been fo very differently reported, that it is not eafy to affign it with any Certainty; but according to the moft authentic Accounts we have had fince, they feem to have been about feven Thoufand, fome of whom, when they confider'd the Dangers to which they were expofed, deferted. But notwithstanding this and other Difappointments, the Rebel Chiefs continuing firm in their firft Refolution, began to pafs the *Tweed* on the fixth, and the fame Day their advanced Guards entered *England*.

His Excellency Field Marfhal *Wade* was by this Time arrived at *Newcaftle*, had formed the King's Army there, and would have marched to fight the Rebels, if he had not found it neceffary to be firft informed whether they really intended to invade *England*, and which Rout they meant to take, that of *Newcaftle*, or *Carlifle*. He caufed likewise a Declaration to be published, promifing Pardon to fuch of the Highlanders as returned to their Duty by the 12th of *November*, and took fuch Precautions for the Security of the adjacent Country, as obliged the Rebels, who were too far advanced to think of retiring into *Scotland*, to throw themfelves into the Western Road, to which their People in general, and moft of their Chiefs, feem'd at firft to be leaft inclined. The Rigour of the Seafon, their late forced Marches, and a kind of Flux among the Soldiers, retarded the Operations of the King's Troops for fome Time; but good Quarters, proper Refrefhments, and the extraordinary Care of their Officers, foon overcame thofe Difficulties, and put the Army into fo good a Condition, as enabled them to go through the Winter Campaign with fewer Inconveniencies and much lefs Lofs than could have been reafonably expected, confidering the gr at Hard-
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ships and excessive Fatigues to which those Corps particularly, that had served all the Summer before in *Flanders*, were necessarily exposed.

II. *The Particulars of the Invasion from the Rebels passing the Tweed to their Arrival at Derby.*

ON the seventh of *November*, the Rebel Army advanced to *Halyhaugh*, and from thence sent out Parties to scour the adjacent Country. On the eighth they came to *Langton*, and on the ninth they appeared on a Moor two Miles from the City of *Carlisle*. This Place, which is the chief Town in *Cumberland*, was formerly very strong, and considered as a Bulwark against the *Scots*. The best Part of its old Walls were standing; and the Castle, tho' an ancient irregular Fortress, had such remains of Strength, that in the Opinion of Colonel *Durand* who commanded there, it was tenable against a better Army than that of the Rebels. In point of Force there was the whole Militia of the two Counties of *Cumberland* and *Westmorland*, and some Invalids in the Castle; so that when the young Pretender summoned them, they absolutely refused to give up the Place; upon which the Rebels filed off towards *Bramton*, where they spent some time in consulting what was to be done. It is said that the Officers were inclined to march on, but the Men shewing a Desire to return to *Carlisle*, it was not judged adviseable by their Superiors to cross their Inclinations; and therefore after cutting a great deal of Wood for Fascines and Scaling-Ladders in *Corby* and *Warwick* Parks, they on the thirteenth began to move back towards *Carlisle*. The Place in all Probability might even then have made a Defence, but the Threats of the Rebels had such an Effect, that the white Flag was hung out and the Town capitulated on the fifteenth, and the Castle too was soon after given up; but the Governor took Care to withdraw, as disliking the Terms, and persisted in his first Opinion, that the Place might have been defended. Thus this City fell into the Hands of the Rebels, who immediately caused the Pretender to be proclaim'd, and put a Garrison into the Castle under the Command of the Duke of *Perth*, who was declared Governor of *Carlisle*, and so continued all the time the Rebels were in *England*.

As soon as Marshal *Wade* had Intelligence at *Newcastle* of the Rout which the Rebels had taken, he resolved notwithstanding the Severity of the Season, to march from thence to the Relief of *Carlisle*; and accordingly on the sixteenth the

Army began to move for that Purpose. His Excellency intended to have begun his March as soon as it was light, but moving from the left, the *Swiss* Troops had the Van, and as they could not be prevailed on to stir till Ten o'Clock, this delayed their Motions for several Hours, to the great Prejudice of the Expedition; for the Weather being excessively cold, attended with a deep Snow and a hard Frost, the Troops suffered much. The Major Generals *Howard* and *Oglethorpe*, and the Brigadiers *Cholmondeley* and *Mordaunt*, marched on foot at the Head of the Infantry to encourage the Soldiers. It was eight at Night and very dark before the front Line got into the Camp at *Ovington*; and tho' the Soldiers march'd with great Cheerfulness, yet the Roads being terribly broke and full of Ice, it was foreseen that many of the last Column might drop through excessive Fatigue; and therefore the Major Generals *Husk* and *Oglethorpe*, sent out Countrymen with Lights and Carts to assist the Rear Guard, and bring up the tired Men; in which Service they were employed till near nine the next Morning. On the seventeenth the Marshal continued his March to *Hexam*, where he arrived with the first Line about four in the Afternoon; but the Rear of the Army did not come up till near Midnight. His Excellency having Intelligence that *Carlisle* had surrendered, resolved to march back to *Newcastle*, and accordingly he did; but the Weather continuing bad, and the Roads being become in a manner impassable, he did not arrive there with the Army till the twenty-second; and even then, the Forces under his Command were so excessively fatigued, that if it had not been for the great Care taken of them by the People of *Newcastle*, who shewed the utmost Zeal and Affection in providing them Quarters, they must have been in a great Measure ruined by their fatiguing March.

This Invasion of the Rebels having thrown all the Northern and Western Parts of the Kingdom into great Confusion, Directions were given for forming another Army in *Lancashire*, which it was at first intended shou'd be commanded by Sir *John Ligonier*, Knight of the *Bath*. The following new-raisd Troops, viz. The Duke of *Montague's* and the Duke of *Kingston's* Horse; the Duke of *Ancaster's*, Earl of *Cholmondeley's*, Earl of *Berkley's*, Earl of *Halifax's*, Lord *Gower's*, and Lord *Herbert's* Regiments of Foot, together with eight old Regiments, were assigned for this Service, and ordered to march into *Staffordshire* directly. The City of *Chester* was also put into a good Condition of Defence, in a surprising short Space of Time, by the Care and Diligence of the Right Hon. the Earl of *Cholmondeley*. At *Liverpool* likewise, all necessary Precautions

cautions were taken, and the Inhabitants of that Town shew'd as great Spirit and Resolution as cou'd be desired.

The Rebels did not continue long at *Carlisle*; for on the nineteenth the young Pretender made his Entry into that City, and on the twentieth his Forces continued their March to *Penrith*, from whence they advanced on the twenty-second to *Kendall*; moved from thence to *Lancaster* on the twenty-fourth, and on the 27th reached *Preston*. They were at *Wigan* and *Lee* on the 28th, and in the Afternoon of the same Day an advanced Party entered *Manchester*, where they began to beat up for Volunteers, but with much less Success than they expected, tho' some few People joined them; and they had likewise picked up some Persons of desperate Fortune in their March, but however no body of any Rank or Distinction came in, which without Doubt was a great Disappointment, for they had flattered themselves with the Hopes of a considerable Insurrection in their Favour. On the twenty-ninth the main Body of their Army moved towards *Manchester*, and about ten in the Morning their Horse entered the Town, and the Bellman was sent about to require all such as had any public Money in their Hands to bring it in. About two in the Afternoon the young Pretender, at the Head of a considerable Body of pick'd Highlanders, and in their Drefs, march'd into *Manchester* and was proclaim'd. In the Evening the Bellman was again sent about to order the Town to be illuminated, and at Night the Rear of their Army arrived; but though they had demanded Quarters for ten thousand Men, it was judg'd they never had in *Manchester* above half that Number. On the thirtieth a Part of the Rebel Army marched for *Stockport*, and the rest for *Knotsford*; they carried off all the Horses they cou'd meet with in the Neighbourhood of *Manchester*; at Night several Parties cross'd the River *Mersey* at different Places over Bridges made of Trees and Planks laid across, in framing of which they compell'd the Country People to assist them. It is very remarkable, that in their whole Progress no Discoveries could be made of the Routs they intended to take, because they were never given out above an Hour before their March began; and neither Officers nor Soldiers knew over Night where they were to go, or what Service they were to perform the next Morning: which Secresy in all Probability preserv'd them from Destruction; since however formidable they might be at a Distance, those who saw them at *Manchester* and other Places, were very far from thinking they made a dreadful Appearance.

In the mean time the Duke's Army was forming in *Staffordshire*: for upon the Approach of the Rebels it was resolv'd that his Royal Highness should be sent down to command the Forces in that Part of the Kingdom; and accordingly he arrived at *Litchfield* on the twenty-eighth of *November*, his Troops being at that Time canton'd with a Line of Cavalry in the Front, from *Tamworth* to *Stafford*, making a very fine Appearance, and well furnished with Artillery and whatever else was requisite for the Service. As to the Force of which his Army consisted, we can only say that the following was looked upon at that time as the most authentic Account that could be procured.

*An exact LIST of his Royal Highness the Duke
of CUMBERLAND'S Army.*

Veteran Soldiers - - - - -	7,500.
New-raiſ'd Soldiers - - - - -	3,000.

Foot - - -	10,500.
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Veteran Horſe - - - - -	1,400.
New-raiſ'd Horſe - - - - -	800.

In all - - -	2,200.
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Total of the Army - - - -	12,700.
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The Army under the Command of Field-Marshal *Wade* began to move towards the latter End of the Month, the Cavalry having reached *Darlington* and *Richmond* by the twenty-fifth: and on the twenty-ninth, Marshal *Wade* with the Infantry was at *Perſbridge*, from whence he propos'd to march to *Wetherby*, and there to canton the whole Army in the adjacent Villages; looking upon this as the most convenient Situation either for distressing the Enemy in case they shou'd attempt to retreat, or for co-operating with his Royal Highness's Forces, as Occasion shou'd require. By these well-concerted Dispositions, all Apprehensions of Danger were in a great Measure taken off, and the Country People began every where to recover their Spirits, and to put themselves in the best Posture of Defence they could, in case of their being visited by these Highland Invaders. Such was the Situation of things at the Close of last *November*; and we are now to return.

return to the Progress of the Rebels so long as they continued to persist in their wild Design of advancing farther into South Britain.

On the first of *December*, the young Chevalier, with the main Body of his Army and all his Artillery, entred *Macclesfield*; and at this Time the greatest Part of the Rebels really expected an Engagement, as appeared by their scaling, firing, and putting in Order their Pieces all the Afternoon and Evening of that Day. But what were the true Intentions of the Chevalier and his Council of War it is impossible to say, since at first it was believed they intended to march into *Wales*; but perceiving that if they shou'd accomplish that Scheme, they must certainly be shut up there, and reduced to great Necessities in a mountainous Country with which they were not acquainted, they abandon'd this Project as impracticable. On the 2d, about 2000 of their Foot passed by *Gowsworth*, and about the like Number of Horse and Foot entered *Congleton*, at the same time that they sent a Detachment to *Ashburn*, as if they had an Intention to have struck off to *Newcastle under Line*. The next Day however, these two great Bodies of their Forces advanced, one of them to *Leek*, and the other to *Ashburn*, within fifteen Miles of *Derby*. On the fourth in the Morning, the Pretender's Son entered *Derby* with near 500 Horse and about 2000 Foot, and in the Evening the rest of their Forces, their Artillery, and their Baggage arrived there likewise; but with all the Precaution possible, to hinder any exact Account from being taken of their Numbers, which was a Point they laboured with the utmost Diligence during their whole March. On their first coming into *Derby* it was judged both from the Measures they took, and from the Behaviour of their Officers, that they were still disposed to march on. In the Evening however, they held several Councils of War, in which the Disputes among their Chiefs rose so high that they could not be concealed; yet they agreed upon nothing that Night, except levying the public Money, which they did with unusual Circumstances of Terror and Violence. The next Day they continued at *Derby*, and about Noon another great Council was held in the Presence of the young Pretender, in which, as it was afterwards known, a final Resolution was taken of retreating back into *Scotland*. There have been various Reasons assigned for their taking this Resolution; but as it is our Intention to report Facts rather than Conjectures, we shall pass them by, and content ourselves with observing, that notwithstanding all the Artifices used to prevent it, there was a very true

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true and curious Calculation made of their Numbers during the Time they staid at *Derby*; which was the more easy, because they remain'd there longer, and were more regularly quartered than in any other Place during their whole March; and therefore I have judg'd it requisite to give a place here to that Calculation. It was made by the principal Inhabitants of the Town in all its *Parishes*, and that it might be the more exact, it was taken both the first Night and the second, so that the small Difference between those Calculations plainly shows how much they may be depended on, since it is impossible that any considerable Mistake should have happened therein, considering how near they approach each other.

<i>First Night.</i>	<i>Parishes.</i>	<i>Second Night.</i>
1,590 - - -	<i>St. Warburg's</i> - - -	1,641.
2,979 - - -	<i>All Saints</i> - - -	3,027.
1,001 - - -	<i>St. Peter's</i> - - -	1,001.
724 - - -	<i>St. Michael's</i> - - -	724.
714 - - -	<i>St. Alcmund's</i> - - -	755.
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7,008.		7,148.

N. B. Women and Boys excluded.

It was during their stay at *Derby* that the Rebels began first to shew that kind of Spirit, which appeared afterwards so plainly, and the Effects of which made such deep Impressions on the Minds of the People, as are not easily to be worn out. For having been informed during their stay here, that a Subscription had been set on foot in that Town for the King's Service a little before their Arrival, and that the Money was paying in, they found means to procure a Copy of this Subscription-Roll; and when they were thought to have quitted the Place, sent back a Party to levy such Sums as were mentioned in that Roll, under pain of Military Execution. They were, during their Stay, very assiduous in providing themselves with Cloaths, Stockings, Shoes and other Necessaries; and as it cannot be believed that such Customers would pay the full Value for all they had, so the Difference between their Price and the just Price of the Commodities and Manufactures they took, might be considered as a second Contribution. They also endeavoured to levy Men here, beat up publicly for that purpose, but with very little success, since there were not above three who listed in the Town, and those of the very lowest of the People in point of Morals as well as Condition. Which shows
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how low their Credit was brought, and might possibly be amongst the Reasons which all together determined them to delay their Retreat no longer.

His Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland*, at the Head of the King's Forces, took all imaginable Pains to force the Rebels to a decisive Engagement; and when that was found impossible, to hinder their March into *North Wales*, or their alarming the Nation by continuing their Incurſion, and advancing farther into the Heart of the Kingdom. In order to effect the former of these Purposes, his Royal Highness advanced to *Ston* upon the first Advice of the Rebels being at *Congleton*; but when it appeared that their true Design was to march to *Derby*, the King's Forces moved towards *Northampton* to intercept them in their Rout Southwards; and having been informed that the Rebels had possessed themselves of *Swarkston-Bridge*, his Royal Highness encamped on the sixth with the greatest part of the Forces on *Meriden Common*, between *Coleshill* and *Coventry*. In the mean time his Excellency Field-Marshal *Wade*, had marched the Army under his Command to *Wetherby*, where he encamped on the fifth; and the same Day Orders were given for the Horse and Dragoons to proceed to *Doncaster*, whither the Foot were to follow them. These Dispositions afforded sufficient Reason for the Rebels to retreat, since whoever considers them attentively, will find, that in the first Place, it would have been very difficult for them to have proceeded farther, without meeting with and being obliged to fight the Duke's Army, which was what they never design'd; as on the other Hand, if they had succeeded in their Scheme, and by some Means or other continued their March without coming to a Battle, it must have ended in their absolute Ruin, since a Delay of two or three Days must have rendered their Retreat Northwards altogether impossible.

Before we close this Period of our History, it is requisite to observe, that the second Son of the Pretender being arrived in *France*, there were about this Time vast Preparations made there for the Invasion of this Kingdom; and though by the timely Precautions taken by the Lords of the Admiralty, they were prevented, and more especially by the Vigilance of Admiral *Vernon*, who was intrusted with the Command in the Channel; yet they occasioned a great deal of Confusion, and proved in that Respect of some Service to the Rebels; but in another Sense, they were of Service to the Nation; since they not only kept alive, but heighten'd that Spirit of Zeal and Loyalty, which had appeared from the breaking out of the Rebellion, and of which all Ranks and Degrees of People

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gave at this Time such lively Testimonies, as were sufficient to convince even our Enemies, that his Majesty reigned in the Hearts and Affections of his Subjects, as well as over their Persons. Yet in *North Britain* the Flame of Rebellion began again to spread itself, by the Assistance of the *French*; for Lord *John Drummond* having landed with about five hundred Men at *Aberdeen*, *Peterhead*, and *Montrose*, he was very soon joined by that Body which Lord *Lewis Gordon* had been raising in the North, as well as by other of the disaffected Clans, such as the *Mackenzies*, the *Mackintoshes*, the *Farquharsons*, and the *Frazers*, to the Number of between two and three thousand Men; with which Forces he drew down towards *Perth* about the Time the young Pretender was at *Derby*. The Earl of *Loudon*, who was at the Head of a small Body of Men for the King's Service in the North, spared no Pains or Diligence in exciting the well-affected Clans to join him; and by the Re-inforcements he received from the *Macleods*, the *Grants*, the *Monroes*, the *Sutherlands*, and the *Guns*, he was soon two thousand strong. At *Edinburgh* likewise, and at *Glasgow* they began to raise Men for the Service of the Government with great Chearfulness and Success; so that two good Regiments were completed, besides several Independent Corps; as will be seen more at large in the succeeding Period, when we come to speak of the Measures taken for suppressing the Rebellion in *Scotland*.

The END of NUMBER I.

